

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

The Exploits of Elaine

By ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

Craig say.

the desk for them.

new?"

in pain.

ing liquid.

knowing who was talking on the wire,

I was eager to learn whether it was

anyone connected with the case of

"Yes, this is Mr. Kennedy," I heard

1 moved over toward him and whis-

A little impatient at being interrupt-

ed, Kennedy waved me off. It oc-

curred to me that he might need a

pad and pencil to make a note of

some information, and I reached over

struck the bottle of acid, knocking it

over on the top of the desk. Its con-

tents streamed out saturating the tele

Craig hastily laid down the re

He bound up the wounds caused by

the acid, which proved to be slight,

after all, and then returned to the tele

left the telephone without any expla-

"Why-he rang off," she exclaimed

angrily to herself, as she hung up the

In the center of a devious and wind-

ing way, quite unknown to all except

those who knew the innermost secrets

of the Chinese quarter, and even un-

known to the police, there was a dingy

tenement house, apparently inhabited

by hard-working Chinamen, but in re-

ality the headquarters of the notori-

ous devil worshipers, a sect of satan-

ists, banned even in the Celestial em-

The followers of the cult comprised

some of the most dangerous Chinese

criminals, thugs and assassins, be-

secret societies. At the head of this

formidable organization was Long Sin.

the high priest of the devil god, and

sat, an ugly figure covered with some

sort of metallic plating. It almos

seemed to be the mummy of a China

Into this room came Long Sin at

advanced and kotowed before the

This performance was witnessed by

twenty or thirty Chinamen who knelt

At the same time an aged Chinaman

carrying a prayer wheel entered the place and, after prostrating himself

devoutly. placed the machine on a

man covered with gold leaf.

down an offering before it.

in the rear of the room.

receiver and left the room.

nation or apology.

pire.

SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warn-the Clutching Hand. tier which is sent the victims, signed a "clutching hand." The latest vica "clutching hand." The latest vicof the mysterious assassin is Taylor
se, the insurance president. His
cliter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy,
famous scientific detective, to try to
avel the mystery. What Kennedy acplishes is told by his friend Jameson,
ewspaper man. Enraged at the detered effort which Elaine and Craig Keny are making to put an end to his are making to put an end to his s, the Clutching Hand, as this re criminal is known, resorts to all of the most diabolical schemes to hem out of the way. Each chapter e story tells of a new plot against lives and of the way the great deective uses all his skill to save this pret-

THIRTEENTH EPISODE

THE DEVIL WORSHIPERS. Elaine was seated in the drawing room with Aunt Josephine one afternoon, when her lawyer, Perry Bennett, dropped in unexpectedly? He had hardly greeted them when

the butler, Jennings, in his usual impassive manner announced that Aunt Josephine was wanted on the tele-

No sooner were Elaine and Bennett alone than Elaine, turning to him, ex-

"Last night I dreamed that father came to me and told me that if I

covered that the acid had burned would give up Kennedy and put my through the wires and cut off all contrust in you, I would find the Clutchnection. ing Hand. I don't know what to think Bennett, who had been listening inwas listening impatiently for a re-

tently, moved over nearer to Elaine and bent over her. "Elaine," he said in a low tone, his at last, that Kennedy had apparently

remarkable eyes looking straight into her own, "you must know that I love you. Then give me the right to protect you. It was your father's dearest wish I believe, that we should marry. Let me share your dangers and I swear that sooner or later there will be an end to the Clutching Hand. Give me your answer, Elaine," he urged, "and make me the happiest man in all the world."

Elaine listened, and not unsympathetically, as Bennett continued to plead for her answer.

"Wait a little while-until tomorrow," she replied finally. "Let it be as you wish, then," agreed Bennett quietly. He took her hand and kissed it pas-

sionately. An instant later Aunt Josephine resides a number of dangerous characters who belonged to various Chinese turned. Elaine, unstrung by what

had happened, excused herself and went into the library. Involuntarily, her mind traveled back over the rapid succession of

Long Sin had, as we know, already events of the past few weeks and joined forces with the notorious the part that she had thought, at Clutching Hand. The room in which the uncanny rites least, Kennedy had come to play in of the devil worshipers were conduct-Then she thought of their recent

ed was a large apartment decorated in misunderstanding. Might there not Chinese style, with highly colored porbe some simple explanation of it, aft | traits of some of the devil deities and er all, which she had missed? What costly silken hangings. Beside a large should she do? dais depended a huge Chinese gong. On the dais itself stood, or rather

She solved the problem by taking up the telephone and asking for Ken

nedy's number.

was chatting with Craig in his laboratory, and, at the same time, was watching him in his experimental tired in an elaborate silken robe. He work. Just as a call came on the telephone, he was pouring some nitro- dais with its strange figure, and laid hydrochloric acid into a test tube to

complete a reaction. The telephone tinkled and he laid down the bottle of acid on his deak, while he moved a few steps to answer the call.

Whoever the speaker was, Craig eemed deeply interested, and, not

nort of low stool or tabourette and began turning it slowly, muttering. A few moments later Long Sin, who had been bowing before the metallic figure in deepest reverence, suddenly sprang to his feet. His glazed eye and excited manner indicated that he had received a message from the lips of

The worshipers who had prostrated themselves, in awe at the sight of their high priest in the unholy frenzy, all rose to their feet and crowded for-

Long Sin struck several blows on the resounding gong and then raised his voice in solemn tones. "Ksing Chau, the Terrible, demands

of face and with golden hair." At the same time, in a room of the adjoining house, the Clutching Hand himself was busily engaged in mak-

ing the most elaborate preparations for some nefarious scheme which his fertile mind had evolved. The room had been fitted up as a medium's seance parlor. Two of the Clutching Hand's most

trusted confederates and a hard-faced woman of middle age, dressed in plain black, were putting the finishing touches to this apartment, when their chief entered. Clutching Hand gazed about the

room, now and then giving an order or two to make more effective the setting for the purpose which he had

Finally he nodded in approval and stepped over to the fireplace where logs were burning brightly in a grate. Pressing a spring in the mantelpiece, the master criminal effected an instant transformation. The logs in the fireplace, still burning, disappeared immediately through the bottom of the brick tiling and a metal sheet covered them. An aperture opened at the back, as if

Through this opening Clutching Hand made his way quickly and disappeared.

Emerging on the other side of the peculiar fireplace, Clutching Hand pushed aside a curtain which barred the way and looked into the Chinese temple, taking up a position behind the metallic figure on the dais. The Chinamen had by this time fin-

ished their devotions, if such they might be called, and the last one was leaving, while Long Sin stood alone on the dais. The noise of the departing satanists

had scarcely died away when Clutching Hand stepped out. "Follow me," he ordered hoarsely,

seizing Long Sin by the arm and leading him away. They passed through the passage-

way of the fireplace and, having entered the seance room, Clutching Hand began briefly explaining the purpose of the preparations that had been made. Long Sin wagged his head in voluble approval.

Elaine was standing in the library gazing sadly at Kennedy's portrait, thinking over recent events and above all the rebuff over the telephone which she supposed she had received.

Jennings entered with a card on a salver. Elaine took it and saw with surprise the name of her caller: MADAME SAVETSKY,

the words written in ink: "I have a nessage from the spirit of your father."

"Yes, I will see her," cried Elaine eagerly, in response to the butler's inquiry.

She followed Jennings into the adjoining room and there found herself face to face with the hard-featured pered eagerly, "Is there anything woman who had only a few moments before left the Clutching Hand.

Elaine looked rather than spoke her inquiry. "Your father, my dear," purred the medium, with a great pretence of suppressed excitement, "appeared to me the other night from the spirit world. As I did so my arm inadvertently I was in a trance and he asked me to

> deliver a message to you." "What was the message?" asked Elaine breathlessly, now aroused to

phone wires before I could prevent it. intense interest. In trying to right the bottle my hand "I must go into a trance again to get came in contact with the acid which t," replied the insinuating Savetsky, burned like liquid fire, and I cried out and if you like I can try it at once,

provided we can be left alone long enough." ceiver, seized me and rushed me to Seated in her chair, the medium the back of the laboratory, where he muttered wildly for a few moments, rolled her eyes and with some con-

drenched my hand with a neutralizvulsive movements pretended to go into a trance. Suddenly the curtains were pulled aside and Aunt Josephine and Ben-

nett, who had just come in, entered. To his evident annoyance, he dis-"I can do nothing here," exclaimed Savetsky, starting up and looking about severely. "You must come to my seance chamber where we shall not be interrupted."

At the other end of the line, Elaine "I will," said Elaine, vexed at the intrusion at that moment. "I must have that message—I must." sponse to her first eager words of inquiry. She was astonished to find, "What's all this, Elaine?" demanded

Aunt Josephine. Hurriedly, Elaine poured forth to her aunt and Bennett the story of the medium's visit and the promised message from her father in the other

world. Aunt Josephine, who was not one easily to be imposed on, strongly objected to Elaine's proposal to accompany Savetsky to the seance chamber, but Elaine would not be denied.

"It might be safe for Elaine to go," Bennett finally suggested to Aunt Josephine, "if you and I accompanied A few moments later, in the Dodge

car, Elaine, the medium and her two escorts started for the Chinese quar-At the house the medium opened the

door with her key and ushered in her Entering the room, the medium at once prepared for the seance by pull-

ing down the window shades. Suddenly an indistinct face was seen to be peering through the black curtains. A voice, deep, sepulchral, was heard in slow and solemn tones.

"I am Eeko-the spirit of Taylor Dodge. I will give no message until one named Josephine leaves the

tered than the medium came writhing out of her trance "What happened?" she asked, look ing at Elaine.

Elaine reported the spirit's words "We can get nothing if your aunt stays here," Savetsky added, insisting that Aunt Josephine must go. "Your father cannot speak while she is pres-

Aunt Josephine, annoyed by what she had heard, indignantly refused to go and was deaf to all Elaine's plead-

"I think it will be all right," finally



Elaine Is Hurried Through the Hidden Passage in the Fireplace.

Aunt Josephine finally agreed. "Very well, then," she protested, marching out of the room in a high state of indignation

She had scarcely left the house, however, when she began to suspect that all was not as it ought to be. In fact, the idea had no sooner occurred to her than she decided to call on Kennedy and she ordered the chauffeur to take her as quickly as possible to the laboratory.

Kennedy had not been in the labo ratory all the day after my experience with the acid, and I was impatiently awaiting his arrival. At last there came a knock at the door and I opened it hurriedly. There was a messenger boy who handed me a note. I tore it open. It was from Kennedy and read: "I shall probably be away for two or three days. Call up Elaine and tell her to beware of a certain Madame Savetsky."

I was still puzzling over the note and was just about to call up Elaine when the speaking tube was blown and to my surprise I found that it was Aunt Josephine who had called. "Where is Mr. Kennedy?" she asked,

greatly agitated. "He has gone away for a few days," replied blankly. "Is there anything I can do?"

She was very excited and hastily related what had happened at the parlor of the medium "What was her name?" I cried anx-

fously. "Madame Savetsky," she replied, to my surprise. Astounded, I picked up Craig's note from the desk and handed it to her

without a word. She read it with breathless eagerness. "Come back there with me, please," she begged, almost frantic with fear now. "Something terrible may have

happened." Aunt Josephine had hardly left Savetsky when the trance was resumed. Suddenly, from the mysterious shadows of the cabinet, there appeared the spirit of Long Sin, whose death Elaine still believed she had caused when Adventuress Mary had lured her

to the apartment Elaine was trembling with fear at the apparition. As before, a strange voice sounded in the depths of the cabinet and again a message was heard, in low, solemn

tones: "I am Keka, and I have with me Long Sin. His blood cries for vengeance."

Elaine was overcome with horror at the words. Then a dim, ghostly figure, appar tural Chinese, to the two attendants,

ently that of Long Sin, appeared. With arms outstretched, the figure glided from the cabinet and approached Elaine. She shrank back farther in fright, too horrifled even to scream. At the same moment, the medium drew a vapor pistol from her dress.

and, as the ghost of Long Sin leaped sciousness. at Elaine, Savetsky darted forward and shot a stream of vapor full in Bennett's face. Bennett dropped unconscious, the

lights in the darkened room flashed next door with the police, and the up, and several of the men of the Clutching Hand rushed in. Quickly the fireplace was turned on and intelligent fellow, I went to the door and rang the bell. its cleverly constructed hinges, re-

vealing the hidden passage. Before any effective resistance could be made, Elaine and Bennett were hustled through the passage, securely bound, and placed on a divan in a curtained chamber back of the altar Savetsky set to work preparing the

of the devil worshipers. It was at that moment that I, little dreaming of what had been taking place, arrived with Aunt Josephine at the house of the medium. She answered my ring and admitted

us. To our surprise, the seance room was empty. "Where is the young lady who was here?" I asked.

"Miss Dodge and the gentleman just left a few minutes ago," the medium explained, as we looked about I happened to notice a torn handker

chief lying on the floor. It flashed over me that perhaps it might afford a clue As I passed it, I purposely dropped my soft hat over it and picked up the

hat, securing the handkerchief with

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Elaine is Forced to Kotow to the Gruesome Metallic Figure.

out attracting Savetsky's attention. Aunt Josephine was keen now for returning home to find out whether Elaine was there or not. No sooner had she entered the car and driven off, than I examined the handkerchief. It was torn, as if it had been crushed in the hand during a struggle and wrenched away. I looked closer. In

the corner was the initial "E." That was enough. Without losing another precious moment I hurried around to the nearest police station, The sergeant detailed several roundsmen and a man in plain clothes, and together we returned to the house, laying a careful plan to surround it secretly, while the plainclothes man and I obtained admittance.

Meanwhile, the Chinese devil worshipers had again gathered in their cursed temple and Long Sin, in his priestly robe, appeared on the dais. The worshipers kotowed reverently to him, while at the back again stood the aged Chinaman patiently turning his prayer wheel.

Two braziers, or smoke pots, had been placed on the dais, one of which Long Sin touched with a stick, causing it to burst out into dense fumes. Standing before them, he chanted in nasal tones: "The white consort of the great Ksing Chau has been found.

It is his will that she now be made As he finished intoning the message, Long Sin signaled to two young Chinamen to go into the antercom. A moment later they returned with Elaine. Frightened though she was, Elaine made no attempt to struggle, even

They carried her up to the dais, and now Long Sin faced her and sternly ordered her to kotow to the grue some metallic figure. She refused, but instantly the Chinamen seized her arm and twisted it,

when they had cut her bonds.

to her knees. Having forced her to kotow Long Sin turned to the assembled devil dancers. "With magic and rare drugs." he

chanted, "she shall be made to pass beyond and her body encased in preclous gold shall be the consort of Ksing Chau-forever and ever "

With callous deviltry, the oriental satanists made every arrangement for embalming and preserving the body of Elaine.

At last all seemed to be in readiness to proceed. "Hold her," ordered Long Sin in gut-

as he approached her. Long Sin held in his hand a small. profusely decorated pot from which smoke was escaping. As he approached he passed this receptacle un der her nose once, twice, three times, Gradually Elaine fell into uncon-

While Elaine was facing death in the power of the devil worshipers, I had reached the house of Savetsky place had been quietly surrounded. With the plainclothes man, a daring

"What can I do for you?" asked the nedium, admitting us. "My friend here," I parleyed, "is in great business trouble. Can your controlling spirit give him advice?"

room for a seance. As she moved over to the window to pull down the shades she must have caught sight of one or two of the policemen who had incautiously exposed themselves from the hiding place in which I had disposed them before we entered. At any rate. Savetsky did not lose a jot of her re-

markable composure. "I'm sorry," she remarked merely, 'but I'm afraid my control is weak and cannot work today." She took a step toward the door, notioning us to leave. Neither of us

paid any attention to the hint, but remained seated as we had been be Almost before I knew what she was doing, she made a dash for something in the corner of the room. It was

time for open action, and I seized her

quickly. My detective was on his feet in an instant.

"I'll take care of her." he ground out, seized her wrists in his viselike grasp. "You give the signal." I rushed to the window, threw up the shade and opened the sash, way ing our preconcerted sign and turned again toward the room.

ate strength, Savetsky broke away from the plainclothes man and again attempted to get at something con-cealed on the wall. I had turned just in time to fling myself between her and whatever object she had in mind. As the detective took her again and twisted her arm until she cried out in pain, I hastily investigated the wall. press a button that rang a concealed

What did it mean?

Elaine, now completely unconscious, was being held by the Chinamen, while her arm was smeared with ticky, black material from the caulon of Long Sin.

Suddenly the aged Chinaman with he prayer wheel stopped his inces-ant, implous turning, and, rising, held p his band as if to command atten-"This is nonsense," he cried in a ud voice, "Why should our great

Ksing Chou desire a white devil? I. great-grandfather, demand to know." Shaking with rage, Long Sin or dered the intruder off the dais. But the aged devotee refused to go. "Throw him out," he ordered his at-

> For answer, as the two young Chinamen approached, the old Chinaman threw them down to the floor with a quick jiu-jitsu movement. Furious now beyond expression, Long Sin stepped forward. He seized the beard and queue of the intruder. To his utter amazement they came

> With his automatic drawn, before the astonished devil dancers could recover themselves, Craig stood at

Long Sin leaped behind the big gong. As the Chinaman rushed forward to seize him, Kennedy shot the leader of Long Sin's attendants and struck down the other with a blow. Kennedy seized Elaine's yielding body, and, pushing back the curtain to the anteroom, succeeded in gaining it and locking the door into the main

Bennett was still lying on the floor tightly bound. With a few deft cuts with a Chinese knife which he had picked up, Kennedy released him. At the same time Chinamen were trying to batter down the door, Kennedy's last bulwark. It was swaying

under their repeated blows. While Kennedy was thus besieged by the devil worshipers in the anteroom, several policemen and detectives gathered in the seance room with us, next door, where Savetsky was held a defiant and mute prisoner

I had discovered the bell and, taking that as a guide. I started to trace the course of a wire which ran alongside the wall.

until they had compelled her to fall To the fireplace I traced the bell pressed a secret spring. To my amazement the whole fireplace swung out of sight and disclosed a secret passageway.

I looked through it. It was almost at that precise instant that the door of the antercom burst open and the Chinamen swarmed in, urged on by the insane exhortations of Long Sin.

To my utter amazement, I recognized Kennedy's voice. In the first onslaught Craig shot one Chinaman dead, then closed with the

others, slashing right and left with the Chinese knife he had picked up. Bennett came to his aid, but was immediately overcome by two Chinamen, who evidently had been detailed

for that purpose. Meanwhile Kennedy and the others were engaged in a terrible life and

death struggle. Finally, Long Sin, seizing a large wall-hanging, leaped upon Kennedy from the back and threw it over his

head, almost suffocating him. It was just as the Chinese was about to overpower him that I led the police and detectives through the pas sageway of the fireplace. It was a glorious fight that followed.

But Long Sin and his Chinamen were no match for the police and were soon completely routed, the police striking furiously in all directions and clearing the room. Instantly Kennedy thought of the

fair object of all this melee. He rushed to the divan on which he had placed Elaine. As she opened her eyes for an instant she gazed at Craig, then at Bennett. Still not comprehending just what had happened, she gave her hand to Bennett. Bennett lifted her to her

feet and slowly assisted her as she tried to walk away. Kennedy watched them, more stupe fied than it he had the head by Long Sin. fied than if he had been struck over Police and detectives were now tak-

ing the captured Chinamen away, as Bennett, his arm about Elaine, led her gently out. A young detective had slipped the bracelets over Long Sin's wrist, and I

was standing beside him. Kennedy, in a daze at the sight of given him. Elaine and Bennett, passed us, scarcely noting who we were. As Craig collected his scattered forces Long Sin motioned to him, as

if he had a message to deliver. Kennedy frowned suspiciously. chance to say a few words. "Step aside for a moment, you fel-

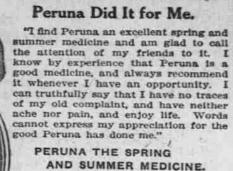
will hear what you have to say, Long Long Sin looked about craftily. ng that at last they were all alone. Long Sin again looked around. "Swear that I will go free and not

suffer," he whispered, "and I will be-tray the great Clutching Hand," Kennedy studied the Chinaman ceenly for a moment. Then, seemingy satisfied with the scrutiny, he nodled slowly assent.

ver and whisper into Kennedy's ear. Craig started back in horror and sur-(TO BE CONTINUED.) Shown at The Alhambra

As Craig did so, I saw Long Sin lean

Every Monday When havy suffers with croup, apply nd give Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at nee. Safe for children. A little goes No Aches or Pains



"I used to get cramps in my stomach. I had sick headaches. My stomach nearly killed me. My family physician only gave me temporary relief. I got out of patience and had given up all hopes of recovery. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman and he advised me to take Peruna. I got a bottle of Peruna and commenced using it. Soon got better and am now entirely cured and feel like a new woman. Peruna is my comfort. I will never be without it." Mrs. mas M. Morgan, R. F. D. 2, Wadsworth, Ohio.

SLEDDING ON SINGLE RUNNER

New Style of Coaster Is Built Great Deal Like Skatemobile-Has an Auxiliary Runner.

A new style of sledding will be ntroduced during the coming winter, which will no doubt be heartily received, as it promises to be speedier than toboggan or snowshoes. It might be termed a "one-legged sled," for in the main but one runner will be used. While a second one is provided it is only for occasional use.

The new style of sled is built a great deal like the skatemobile, which has been affected by the small boys of the cities, except in that a runner is supplied instead of the small wheels which were made use of by the small



New Style of Sledding.

The new sled has besides one log runner or shoe in the center, an auxiliary runner, which is adjustable. and which may be raised out of the way when coasting down grade. The smaller runner is dropped only when the speed declines to the point that the sled refuses to maintain its upright position by reason of its momentum. The new sled will carry one or two persons. The operator stands on the runner and has a convenient handle to hold and to aid him in guiding the machine, which is done largely by swaying the body from one side to the other. The new style of sledding promises to be very exhilarating.

DANGERS OF DOING NOTHING

Every Boy Should Practice Self-Criticism-Idleness Is One of Hab-Its Disclosed.

The harm of doing nothing is seldom realized. But it means going backward. Or, if it means floating along to somewhere, it also means getting soaked and heavy and finally sinking out of sight. Every boy should adopt Secretary Redfield's advice to business men-to practice self-criticism; to find out if anything is the matter, and then correct it, says Ohlo

We suspect if every boy and girl would undergo a little self-examination they would find idleness was one of their habits. And they are apt also to think it is an innocent habit; but it is not: it is a dangerous habit. Remember the old saving that the devil always finds something for idle hands to do, and that something is evil always. Now, work is not always struggle with one's hands. It does not always make one perspire and get short of breath. If a person thinks of things that are true, if he builds up noble ideals, if he plans enterprises of good will, if he makes use of his spirit in

forming fine resolutions-this is not idling. The test for idleness is very easy. When one wastes his time he is idle: when he does not utilize thought and deed to make his life better he is idling. Teaching a boy to value his intends now to commence the process time is the best lesson that can be of alteration.

German Army's Wireless, Wireless telegraphy plays an important part in the German army. The thoroughness with which the Germans have adapted the wireless to military was about to turn away when the Chi. use is but another example of their aman began pleading earnestly for a marvelous military efficiency. Portable wireless telegraph outfits have been developed that are far more compact ows, won't you, please?" he asked. "I than those in use in other armies of the world. The German field set is carried in either a light automobile or on a motorcycle side car. These short-"What is it?" prompted Craig, see- range outfits will send and receive over an average distance of thirty-five miles.-American Boy.

> Good Investment. If one of the boys on the farm shows a decided talent for tinkering with the machinery around the place, \$50 Invested in tools and a corner of the barn fixed up as a workshop will not only satisfy his ambition to a great extent but save a lot of money in the repairs that he will make on the farm tools.

Usually. "Do you know where the little boys you become accustomed to the strain. go who don't put their Sunday school money in the plate"" "Yes'm-to the movies."-American

BEST AVOID EXTREMES

FASHION HAS NOT YET SETTLED STYLE OF SKIRT.

Exaggerated Width May Remain in Style, But It Is Not Certain-Long Sleeves to Be Accepted

-Matter of Coats. If one is altering a street or house skirt it would be wiser not to adopt the exaggerated width, for it has only blazed the way for a less narrow skirt than we have worn for several seasons, and now the best thing is to cut new skirts in between the two widths. The shortness of it depends upon our own inclinations, but there is no semblance of a return to an instep length, and, better still, there is no sign that they will touch the floor. We are too inordinately proud of our footwear these days to accept a style

of skirt that would hide it. It is also safe to accept the gathers at the waist line of the skirt, but not at the waist line of the bodice. More and more are we convinced that the fitted waist will play the important part in the spring fashions. Already there is an air of oddness about the blouse that sags over the belt, and there is no effort made to shorten the



Gowns of blue taffeta worn by Geraldine Farrar at a morning concert. The hat is of silver lace with a silver

waist and there is every indication of

a well-defined waist line. Long sleeves must be accented and in the evening there is a rival fashion creeping up on the one that eliminates the sleeve altogether; it calls for a short sleeve of the material, is a bit full, and ends in a band of itself and a ruffle of lace. This is only used on those new frocks in which the bodice is of the same opaque fabric as the skirt. One gown that shows this feature is of white taffeta embroidered with huge silver wheels, the skirt gathered to the belt, and the bodice merely a continuation of the material. Opposed to this is the fashionable surplice bodice with the material drawn up to points on the shoulders and caught with a flower or a jewel, but

not holding a sleeve, or providing a place for one. As for coats, cut them short if you are altering on a large scale. The long one has no chance as far as one can see. Even those that cover the hips are giving way to ones that

merely cover the waist line.

Hips are smoothly fitted, even when there are gathers, strange as it may sound, for these gathers are held in by a belt that drops over them and fastens with a buckle, often of gun metal. All these points are well-established

KEEPING THE NECK SHAPELY

and they are good for the woman who

Allowing Accumulation of Too Much Flesh is Fatal to a Woman's Good Looks.

Too much flesh on the neck is perhaps one of the greatest obstacles to beauty which any woman can possess. It is almost as bad in appearance as a scrawny throat, and is much more difficult to remedy. It is a far simpler thing to put flesh on a woman's throat than to take it off, for if the tissues are fed with a good grease, such as cocoa butter, the neck will soon begin to take on flesh.

On the other hand, only exercise of the most vigorous sort will reduce the size of the throat. . For a tendency to double chin and to tighten the muscles which have become loosened in a flabby neck try this simple but efficaclous exercise. Throw the head back as far as it will go, drawing the muscles taut. Now turn the head slowly as far to the right as it will go, then as far to the left. Repeat to the number of ten times, increasing as Bathing the neck frequently with a piece of ice is excellent for keeping

the flesh firm and for removing flab-

FOR HIGH GRADE JOB PRINTING TRY THIS SHOP